MARVEL
WWW.MARVEL.COM

MORRISON
JIMENEZ
LANNING

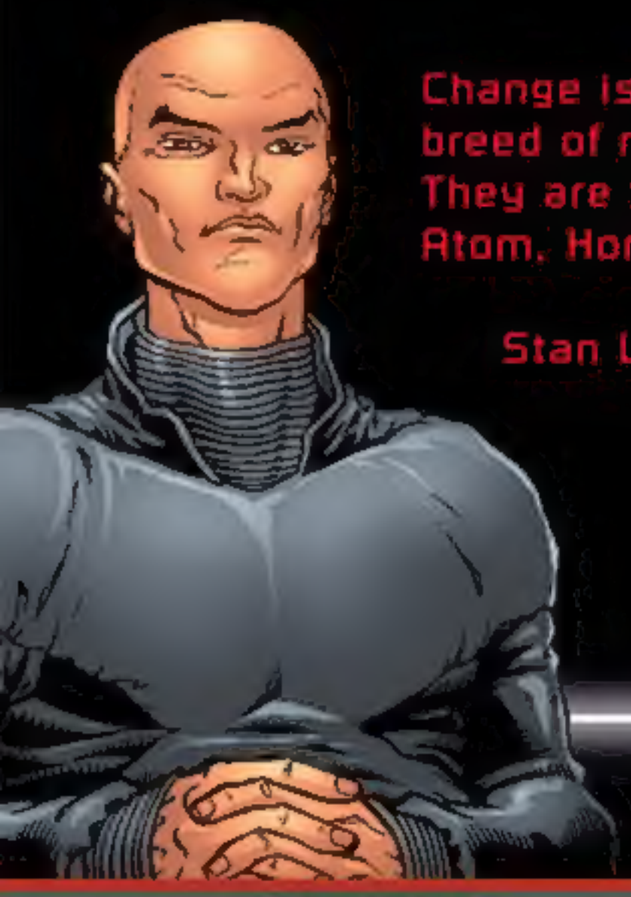
147

NEW X-MEN®

©2011 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved.

PLANET X
2 OF 5

WWW.MARVEL.COM



Change is coming. A new breed of man has emerged. They are the Children of the Atom. Homo superior.

Stan Lee presents...

NEW MEN®

PLANET X 2 of 5

PREVIOUSLY

Mere days ago, CYCLOPS and FANTOMEX accompanied WOLVERINE to an orbiting space station, the hidden site of the Weapon Plus Program. There, the long-lost Weapon X files containing all the secrets of Wolverine's identity—involving his mysterious past and the time he spent as a living experiment within the Program—were finally revealed to him. But the shocking truth was too much to handle, even for a seasoned X-Man like Wolverine. Faced with the disturbing reality of exactly who—and what—he was, a distraught Wolverine detonated a massive explosion that decimated the entire Weapon Plus space station—and himself along with it.

Watching the station—and his teammate—explode into a million pieces, Cyclops barely had enough time to react before the shuttle carrying him and Fantomex plummeted inexplicably toward the Pacific Ocean. X-Men teammates BEAST and EMMA FROST immediately flew off to search for Cyclops, but while en route to the crash site, their X-Plane exploded without warning.

Later, JEAN GREY used the Phoenix Force to determine that Wolverine was still alive, and quickly located him on a somewhat familiar yet abandoned asteroid complex. Soon after, the two X-Men slowly realized that someone had set them up and lured them to Asteroid M...the former headquarters of one of their greatest foes. But before they could escape, an intense explosion ripped through the station, shattering everything—and everyone—in its path.

With all of the X-Men effectively neutralized, things at the Xavier Institute deteriorated from bad to horrific. New student DUST lost control of her powers, unleashing a tempest that destroyed Cerebra and cut PROFESSOR XAVIER off from his X-Men. Mutant healer XORN rushed to the scene, but instead of helping the fallen Professor, he began to rant about the failure of Xavier's dream and his own unique vision of the future. A vision of terror. Of vengeance.

Who is behind the destruction of the X-Men? The same villain who has been hiding behind Xorn's mask these many months—MAGNETO, the Master of Magnetism!

MAGNETO
Erik Magnus Lensherr
(formerly XORN)
Magnetic Control

BEAK
Barnell Bohusk
Wings/Flight

ANGEL
Angel Salvadore
Wings/Flight

ERNST
Super-Strength

BASILISK
Strobe Pulse Blast

TOAD
Mortimer Toynbee
Leaping/Acid Tongue

ESME
Stepford Cuckoo
Telepath

MARTHA JOHANSSON
Mutant Brain
Telepath/
Power Suppression

Writer
Grant Morrison

Penciler & Cover
Phil Jimenez

Inker
Andy Lanning

Colorist
Chris Chuckry

Letterer
Virtual Calligraphy's
Rus Wooton

Assistant Editor
Annie Thornton

Editor
Mike Marts

Editor In Chief
Joe Quesada

President
Bill Jemas

© 2011 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

NEW YORK CITY

One day...

I did it all in *one day.*

I'll call it *New Genosha,* rising like an accusation.

Or better yet...a *promise.*

Was this *worth* all those long months sweating under the inscrutable mask of the simpering *'Xorn'?*

Biding my *time?*

Was it *worth* all the time spent eating away at Charles Xavier's school from *within?*

Tearing the *X-Men* apart and slowly *killing* them, one by one...?

We shall build an *empire* here... we'll have a high-speed magnetic induction monorail system, clean antigravity public transport...

Oh well, don't mind me...

...they brought *Professor Xavier* back from his *Institute*, Erik.

?

Actually *we* brought him...he didn't put up much of a struggle after you took his *legs* away.

What do you want me to *do* with him, Erik? Oh, and he's *naked*, too.

It's Magneto!

'Erik' is the name our *oppressors* gave me!

Hmmf. *Magneto*, then.

I did all this to *help*, you know.

You could at least say *"thanks"*.

I *promised* you a new world, Esme...and here it *begins*. Where mutants are *kings*, not freaks.

Where the outcasts, the despised, the rejected...are *champions*.

Where you are all part of a great *fraternity*... my *Brotherhood*.

MAGNETO SUPERIOR
PLANET X
PART 2 OF 5

GRANT MORRISON
WRITER

PHIL JIMENEZ
PENCILER

ANDY LANNING
INKER

CHRIS CHUCKRY
COLORIST

VIRTUAL CALLIGRAPHY'S RUS WOOTON
LETTERER

ANNIE THORNTON
ASSISTANT EDITOR

MIKE MARTS
EDITOR

JOE QUESADA
EDITOR IN CHIEF

BILL JEMAS
PRESIDENT

PROFESSOR CHARLES XAVIER
NEUTRALIZED

HENRY MCCOY
- BEAST -
MISSING IN ACTION

SCOTT SUMMERS
- CYCLOPS -
MISSING IN ACTION

LOGAN
- WOLVERINE -
MISSING IN ACTION

JEAN GREY
- PHOENIX -
MISSING IN ACTION

EMMA FROST
- WHITE QUEEN -
MISSING IN ACTION

But when is *Mister Xorn* coming back?

I don't *get* it...

What *are* you, Ernst--a monkey from a medical experiment? Xorn was just a *character!* Magneto was totally *acting!*

Which makes him a *Xornvestite!*

≠Hyuk≠

But Mister Xorn was *nice!*

Will you stop going on and on about it, you little freak?!

You've been *privileged!* Don't you *understand* anything? *Privileged!*

I would *never* hang out with people like this, Erik. We can do better...

There *is* no Xorn, little Ernst... the gentle healer was only a *mask* I wore. A carefully planned *performance.*

A place to *hide* and recover, while I wiped out every possible *obstacle* to my plans.

But Mister Xorn was *nice*... I *miss* Mister Xorn...

Where did you *find* these losers, boss?

We build our armies where we *can,* Toad...

...we were *all* losers... *once.*

Remember?

"Erik"...

You have an *obsession* with an old Xornvestite.

You should have your own special *website.*

You'll see...

...I have *nothing* in common with *any* of you.

He's going to be *king of the world* this time! He worked this *whole* thing out and I *helped* him!

You'll all see!

He needs *me* more than *any* of you!

Ooooh!

BROTHER MUTANTS.

THE GREAT DAY HAS COME.

MY REACH IS LONG NOW...

...THE SENTIMENTAL MESSAGE I LEFT MANKIND UPON MY "DEATH" WAS ACTUALLY A VIRUS DESIGNED TO CRIPPLE ALL ELECTROMAGNETIC TECHNOLOGY!

Where did you find this *crowd*, Toad?

They're hardly *reacting!*

A lot of people aren't really sure what's *happened* yet, boss...and...and the speakers are distorting your *voice...*

...you've been declared dead so *often...* it's...

...I just don't think they know it's really *you...*

They don't *believe* it's me?

Did no one *tell* them my *name?*

MAGNETO?

MASTER OF MAGNETISM?

AN END.

AN END TO FEAR. AN END TO HIDING.

AN END TO MAN.

That's *good.* But...

What's happening?

Toad!

They're all looking away!

Cuz no one can *see* you all the way up here, boss...

Work the crowd for me, Toad.

I need some...some *water*...

Esme!

What?!

They won't listen to *me!*

What am I supposed to *do?* Sing *anti-human* songs?

They lose interest so *quickly* now...I can barely finish a *sentence*...

They have short attention spans and high expectations...

...they want to see the world's most charismatic terrorist at the *height* of his powers.

They want you the way you *used* to be.

Or... preferably *better.*

Kick can take you there.

Yes... well...

...the mutant power *performance enhancer*...

...just this *once* more.

We...will... we will replace the *old* ways with...

...*new* ways...*shiny new ways*...

Get outta here!

We want *Magneto!* Prove it!

URRR

STAND ASIDE, TOAD!

SIXTEEN MILLION MUTANTS WERE EXTERMINATED IN GENOSHA.

SIXTEEN MILLION POTENTIAL WARRIORS, LEADERS, SCIENTISTS!

MURDERED BY MAN.

UNABLE TO FLY, UNABLE TO BURROW OR CRAWL WITHOUT THE AID OF MACHINE MONSTERS, THE HUMAN GERM THREATENS ALL LIFE.

WITH ITS CRINGING FEAR OF EVERYTHING IT CANNOT UNDERSTAND, WITH ITS GREED FOR OIL TO POWER THE MACHINES IT NEEDS TO SURVIVE, THE HUMAN DISEASE HAS CONSUMED THE WORLD! UNCHECKED!

I AM MAGNETO. I DO NOT ISSUE DEMANDS HERE TODAY.

NOTHING THE HUMANS DO CAN CHANGE WHAT IS TO HAPPEN.

THIS IS HOW IT WILL BE.

NATURE ITSELF HAS TRIGGERED AN EXTINCTION SEQUENCE IN THE HUMAN GENOME-- HUMANKIND IS DYING!

AS THE AGENTS OF EVOLUTION, WE MUTANTS MUST DELIVER THE MERCY STROKE.

XAVIER AND HIS X-MEN WANTED US TO BUILD BRIDGES BETWEEN MAN AND MUTANT!

BUT WE CAN FLY AND SWIM AND LEAP!

WE WILL HAVE NO NEED FOR BRIDGES!

WE WILL HAVE NO NEED FOR HUMAN LAWS OR HUMAN OPINIONS.

OR HUMAN BEINGS.

LATER THAT EVENING...

I'm pushing the humans along with my *mind*-- the whip's just for show...

Push me around with a whip anytime...

SLTHHT!

KILL THE HUMAN FLATSCAN!

GRRKK

Only a total *drug addict* could think this up.

Magneto really *hates* people, doesn't he?

This is *terrible.*

This is *terrible.*

I wish I could exterminate them *all*...all at once, but...

...one can hardly expect *mutants* to clean the sewers or carry away our trash in the midst of this great transition to a *new* way of life.

These creatures have no *desire* to integrate, Charles. They never have!

I worked it all out. Waiting. *"Meditating"*.

Your pacifist *"Institute"* is where I train my *soldiers* now... a place for young warriors to be indoctrinated with a burning hatred and contempt for the gentically impure.

You *remember* the Institute, don't you?

I had to redesign it a little, but it's made *all* the difference...

So tell me I was *right*, Charles...tell me now or tell me *later*.

Because you will in the *end*...

⊗TO BE CONTINUED